Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 47.—[New Series. TUESDAY APRIL, 7, 1829. WHOLE NO. 227. VOL. V.

TERMS.....The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at $3 a year, or $2 50 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will e continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

DISSOLUTION.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

TROTTER & HUNTINGTON,

WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain watches; Gentlemens' and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filagree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for CASH. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828. –66.

ALBERT TORRENCE,

HAVING associated himself with Horton & Hutton, of Fayetteville, as partners in trade, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of *Horton, Hutton & Co.* in Fayetteville, and *A. Torrence & Co.* in Salisbury. A Torrence & Co. are now receiving, and will continue to keep on hand, an extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

which they offer low for CASH. Also, a large assortment of

Shoes and Leghorn Bonnets.

All those indebted to the subscriber, will *please* call and settle their accounts.

A. TORRENCE.

January 12, 1829.—17*.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chabyleate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of onr northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro,' stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro.' N. C. May 30. 1828.—84tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHEREAS, *Joseph Webb* has advertised in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, that my son, Christopher Irvin, *stole* a certain bay horse from him on the 17th instant; now this is to certify, that said Webb told me, in the presence of my family, on the evening of that very day, that he and said Christopher Irvin *exchanged* horses in the back streets of Salisbury: And further that said Webb more than once stated, in the presence of my family, previous to the time above mentioned, that the horse in question belonged to Christopher Irvin, and the he should have him whenever he wished. With what propriety, then, said Webb can charge my son with *stealing* the horse, the public will judge for themselves.

ELIZABETH IRVIN.

Feb. 26, 1829.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June, 24, 1828.—87tf.

SILKWORM EGGS.

Doct. M. W. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, has deposited with the editor of this paper, several thousand eggs of the Silkworm. Persons desirous of entering into the cultivation of SILK, or of making experiments in rearing the Silkworm, can be supplied with eggs, at a moderate price per thousand, on application at this Office.

Salisbury, March 9.

ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

MANSION HOTEL,

HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH-CAROLINA.

L. JUDD PARDEE,

Formerly of JUDD'S, and recently of the CITY HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public, that he has rented the MANSION HOTEL, situate in the centre of business in this town, and that the same is now open for the reception of Boarders and Travellers.

The Premises have been, lately, completely repaired and painted. The extensive range of Parlors, Dining, Dancing, and Bar Rooms are all newly furnished. The Chambers supplied with new BEDS and BEDDING, and the Stables well provided with Fodder and Grain and faithful Ostlers. His BAR contains the choicest Wines and Liquors, selected by himself in Philadelphia, and his Larder will afford at all times, the best provisions of the market and delicacies of the seasons, while his CHARGES WILL BE MODERATE to suit the difficulty of the times.

Having had long experience in two well known Hotels in Philadelphia, and intending to devote his entire attention to this establishment, he assures the traveller and the Public, every exertion, with the advantage of that experience, is pledged for their comfort, repose, and gratification, and for the good management of the Mansion Hotel.

☞Seats in Messrs. Malletts' Lines of Stages, viz: Charleston, Camden and Norfolk, can be taken at this Hotel, and will be secured in all other Lines of Stages leaving Fayetteville. 2m29.

Fayetteville, Jan. 7, 1829.

Duncan G. MacRae

INFORMS his friends that he has removed to Wilmington and will be happy to serve them as

COMMISSION AGENT,

in the sale, purchase, or shipment of produce and merchandize. Being advantageously situated for such business, and having the agency of the Cape-Fear Steam Boat Company, with some experience in the trade of Fayetteville and the back country, he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfacton to his employers. 6teowt32.

Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 10, 1829.

PHILADELPHIA Coach Establishment.

THE subscriber, No. 288 & 290 Race Street, between 8th & 9th Streets, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a great variety

Of Coaches, Chariotees, Dearborns, Gigs, Sulkies, &c. &c. &c.

which, with a general assortment of HARNESS, will be sold at the lowest prices. All of which will be warranted as to materials and workmanship. HENRY HUBER, jr.

Plated Saddlery Warehouse,

NO. 40 North 3d Street, Philadelphia,

—OPPOSITE HIESKELL'S HOTEL—

Where a large and general assortment, comprising every article in the above line, is offered by wholesale as low as can be purchased in this City. Among which are plated, brass, japan'd and tin'd Coach, Gig and Harness Furniture; Worsted, Cotton and Straining Web; Plush; Hog Skins; Oil Cloths for curtains and carpeting; Steel and Wood Coach and Gig Springs; Saddle and Gig Trees; Stirrups, Bits, &c. &c. Also,

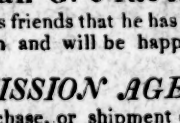
Patent roller STIRRUPS,

A beautiful article and far superior to Spring Stirrups.

H. & F. A. HUBER.

Philadelphia, Jan. 17, 1827.—6mt64

THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE



ÆRONAUT,

WILL stand this season in the county of Rowan: at Salisbury, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays; at the plantation of the late Dr. Robt. Moore, on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season will commence the 1st March, and end the first August. Twelve dollars will be charged for the season, payable by ten dollars before the season expires. ight dollars the leap; and twenty dollars to insure. For Pedigree and description of Æronaut, see hand-bills.

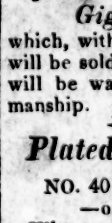
STEPHEN L. FERRAND, }
CHARLES L. BOWERS. }

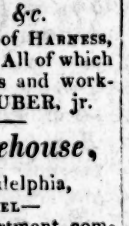
Feb. 12, 1829.

N. B. Great care will be taken to give general satisfaction; but we cannot be liable for accidents. Grain will be furnished, at the market price, to mares sent from a distance.

[40t1, Aug.]

Boot and Shoe Making.





THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has re-commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, N. C. where he has supplied himself with a quantity of first rate Northern Leather, and is now prepared to accommodate all persons who may please to call on him, with any kind of work in his business. Those who may feel disposed to favor him with their patronage, may depend on having their work neatly and durably executed and on accommodating terms.

THOS. MARKS.

Charlotte, March 8, 1829.—4t27.

N. B. Two Journeymen Shoemakers wanted immediately.

Fayetteville Paper Mill.

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

Female School.

MRS. WILLEY

RETURNS her sincere thanks to the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, for the liberal patronage she has received in support of her seminary, for the instruction of young Ladies; and hopes, by unremitting assiduity to the best interest of those placed under her charge, to merit a continuation of public favour. The next Quarter of her school will commence on the first Monday of April next, where young Ladies will be instructed in all the English and Ornamental Branches of Education usually taught in this country.

Her terms, per quarter, are as follows:—

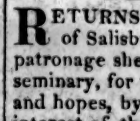
1. Reading and Spelling,	$ 3
2. Reading, Spelling, Recitations and Writing,	4
3. Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Reading, Spelling and Writing,	5
4. Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, including the above branches,	6
5. History, Composition and Rhetoric, with the above,	6
6. Drawing and painting,	10
7. Theorem Painting upon velvet and paper,	10

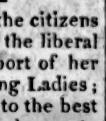
N. B. Music and the French Language will be taught, in addition to the above branches, as soon as the School will justify the employment of more assistance.

Mrs. WILLEY can accommodate a few young Ladies with board on reasonable terms.

3t27.

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.





THE subscribers will sell, without fail, at Mocksville, on Friday, the 15th day of May next, on accommodating terms, the most valuable plantation in the county of Rowan. The tract is situated in the Forks of the Yadkin, on Ceder Creek, and contains

Between four & five hundred Acres:

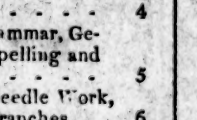
the dwelling-house is new and commodius, with suitable out-houses and a STILL HOUSE:—The plantation is in excellect repair.

The healthiness of the situation and superior fertility of the soil, give this plantation a fair preference, for all the purposes of agriculture, over any in the county. *ALSO* will be sold at the same time, the Tavern House in Mocksville, accommodated with out-houses, stables, Garden, &c. being as eligible a situation for that business as any in the county, and two other houses and lots in Mocksville. Persons wishing to purchase, may call upon the subscribers, at any time before the day of sale.

J. D. JONES, }
B. G JONES, }
JNO. CLEMENT. }

March 16, 1829. 6t29

THE HIGH BRED HORSE JANUS,



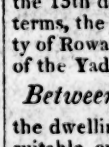
WILL stand the ensuing Season, (already commenced, and will expire on the 15th of July,) at the following places, viz:—at Robert Walker's on Monday and Tuesday; on Wednesday and Thursday, at my stable; and on Friday and Saturday, at Edward Smith's, on Steel Creek; to be let to mares at the reduced price of Five Dollars the Season, payable 15th of October next; Three Dollars the single visit, paid at the time of service; and Ten Dollars to insure a mare with foul. Care will be taken to prevent accidents; but I will not be liable for any.

JANUS was got by Gen. Hampton's Old Twig; Twig by Old Celar, and Celar by the imported *Janus*. A further recommendation is deemed useless; having stood the last season at my stable, a specimen of his colts, it is hoped, will ensure a liberal share of public favour.

JAS. DINKINS.

March 14, 1829.—3t27.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.



HAVING associated myself with Doct. ISAAC BURNS, of this place, in the Druggist Business, I take the liberty to state, that the *SALISBURY MEDICAL & DRUG STORE* will again be renewed under the firm of

AUSTIN & BURNS.

I am now on my way to Philadelphia and N. York, for the purpose of laying in a general assortment of

Fresh Drugs & Medicines.

Those who feel disposed to patronize the above establishment, will be supplied on liberal terms, wholesale or retail.

BENJAMIN AUSTIN.

Salisbury, March 3, 1829.—23tf

A. TORRENCE & CO.

HAVE on hand a quantity of Thomastown Lime, Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, wholesale or retail, *low* for *Cash*. Likewise an assortment of IRON, suitable for Wagon, Stage and Gig Tire. 4t28.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County.

Wm. Hunt in right of his wife. }
vs. } Petition
The Heirs of Simon Duckworth. }

ORDERED, by the Court that publication be made three weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for Robert Duckworth to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for this county, on the 4th Monday of May, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken against him.

ISAAC ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

3t29.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

Poetry.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

Art thou a Christian? Though thy cot
Be small, and poverty thy lot,
Rejoice; thy Saviour bent to know
The ills of want, the cares of wo;
And to the faithful poor hath given
The rich inheritance of heaven.
Art thou a Christian, doomed to roam,
Far from thy friends and native home?
Look round on valley, hill, and plain, [grain;
Cliffs crown'd with trees, and fields with
View nature's charms, and busy man,
And tell me, 'midst the varied plan,
What hast thou mark'd, or what survey'd
That God, thy Father hath not made?
Then love his works, and love to trace
His semblance in a stranger's face;
Call each sweet spot a home to thee,
And ev'ry man God's family.
Art thou a Christian? mid the strife
Of years mature, and busy life?
Be active: for thy race is short,
Thy bark is hastening to the port;
Be cheerful: holy angels bear
An antidote to all thy care;
And let no pangs disturb a breast,
Prepared for everlasting rest.

From the the Boston Statesman.

THE DESERTED MANSION.

I love in a summer evening,
To see the moonlight fall
On a crumbling mansion's bending roof,
And grey deserted wall.

I love that ancient mansion!
So tenantless and old,
That round its very threshold stones
Is wrapped the ivy's fold.

A thought of the departed
Comes o'er my spirit, when
I gaze upon this dim abode
Of long forgotten men.

The voice of mirth—the gushing forth
Of fond affection's tear—
The gathering round the household hearth
Shall never more be here.

Where merry voices rang,
And kindly glances met,
'Midst climbing vine and linchen grey,
The owlet's watch is set.

The toad sits on the cold hearth stone,
And where the dance was led,
The stealthy serpent steals along,
Unstartled by a tread.

Grey—solitary mansion!
I view thee now in tears,
For therh is wishpering from thy walls
The voice of vanished years.

It warneth me that human things
Full quickly pass away,
That wealth and fame are but the name
Of dreams which cannot stay.

TO——,

Say why, dear maid, avert those eyes,
Where love delighted plays?
It cannot be that you despise
A lover's ardent gaze.

'Twas first in Eden's fragrant grove,
Affection sprang to life,
And Wisdom gave a maid to love
To Adam for a wife.

Then why resent the stiffled sigh,
The whispering swain reprove—
Avoid the silent pleasing eye,
Since "'tis no crime to love."

I cannot therefore disobey,
"The Majesty Divine,"
If fairest, I presume to say,
I wish thee wholly mine.

Yet if thoul't still reject my prayer,
Refuse my hopes to crown,
In smiles permit me to despair,
But kill not with a frown. THEODORE.

A BACHELOR.

Yes, I did love the creature.—Long I strove
To wake her sympathies, and wake her love;
She seemed to listen to my earnest prayer,
And I was happy.—I could scan her fair
And beautious coral lips and azure eyes,
And worship heaven for the lovely prize.

My suit I urged again; I pleaded strong,
That I myself might be enrolled among
The jewels of her gentle heart.
She surely wished me well; but, looking proud
Whispered she was free, and would enjoy,
Awhile, her liberty without alloy.

Since—thrice five years are gone, and I am free,
.....and so is SHE!

TOBACCO.

Much has been said in praise and blame of this singular luxury. In the Marrow of Compliments [London 1654] we met with the following quaint verses in praise of Tobacco.

Much meat doth gluttony procure,
To feed men fat as swine,
But he's a frugal man indeed
That on a leaf can dine.

He needs no napkin for his hands,
His fingers end to wipe,
Who hath his kitchen in a box,
His roast meat in a pipe.

COMPLIMENT TO THE DANDIES.

'Stop, stop, you rogue,' cried crazy Jack,
And seiz'd a modern beau—
The THING, alarm'd, bow'd low, and said,
'An't please you, sir, I'll go.'—
'Not you, indeed—you're caught at last,
For all the world can see,
You're IT who plays so many pranks,
You're.....Mr. NO-BODY."

A poem called "the Fancy Balls, or the Belles of Broad way," is in the press at New-York.

From the Williamsburg (Va.) Phenix.

THE GREAT DESIDERATUM!

Recipe for the celebrated ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE, translated by a friend from the manuscript papers of a French gentleman now deceased, but formerly a resident of Williamsburg, Va.

"This recipe was found among the writings of Dr. Guinet, a Swedish physician, who died at the advanced age of 104 years, having received a fall from his horse. The secret remained in his family for several generations. His grandfather was 130 years of age; his mother 107, and his father 112, from the daily use of this Elixir. Seven or eight drops were taken in the morning and at night, in double the quantity of red wine, tea, or soup.

COMPOSITION.

1 oz.	1 drachm	Socotrine Aloes,
1	drachm of	Zeodary,
1	do.	Gentian,
1	do.	best Saffron,
1	do.	pulverized Rhubarb,
1	do.	White Agaric,
1	do.	Venice Treacle.

Reduce to powder and sift the first six ingredients, then put them into a thick glass bottle with the treacle. Pour on the ingredients a pint of brady: close the bottle well with parchment, perforated with pin holes, and kept constantly moist, to prevent the fermentation from breaking the bottle. Set it by in the shade for nine days, shake the bottle well night and morning. On the 10th day gently pour off the infusion into another bottle as long as it comes out clear; then pour upon your ingredients a half pint of brandy, which is to digest for nine days more. Stop it well as you did the first bottle, shake it as you did before, and run it off in like manner on the 10th day. When the liquor begins to be troubled, filter it several times, if necessary, to render it clear. A piece of linen is to be introduced into the funnel, that the liquor may not be in contact with the latter. Mix the two infusions, and put them by in bottles well stopped. You can use the Elixir immediately after it is filtered.

A person who uses this Elixir attains a very great age, without having recourse to the lancet, or any means of the healing art. It restores and revives the animal spirits, stimulates the passions, removes nervous tremours, obtunds rheumatic and arthritic pains, and prevent their return; cleanses the stomach of all morbid humors, which cause indigestion, acidities, head-aches, and lowness of spirits; kills worms, cures all cholics of stomach and bowels almost immediately, inspires cheerfulness, gives comfort to the dropsical, takes away palpitations of the heart, restores a healthy action to the tympanum of the deaf by filling the ear with cotton moistoned with the Elixir, ease, violent tooth-aches, which it does by introducing into the hollow of the tooth a little cotton in like manner moistened, it gives circulation to the blood, and is a perfect antidote against poisons of every kind. It restores bloom to the sallow or sickly cheek, and plumpness to the meagre habit, purges without pain, banishes every type of intermittent fever, & is preeminently successful in its application to recent sores, &c. &c. To crown the whole, it obtains a victory over every disease to which poor mortals is subject; and in fact realizes what has hitherto been considered the Utopian dream of the Alchemist.

Mode of its administration.

For palpitations of the heart, one table spoonful; for indigestion, two do. in four of tea; for cholics of every kind two do. in four of brandy; for worms one tea spoonful in white wine, to be taken for the space of thirty days; for suppression of the menses, a spoonful to be taken for three days on a fasting stomach, in three do. of red wine, the patient observing to exercise herself at least half an hour, by walking up and down; for an intermittent fever, a spoonful before the accession of the paroxysm, and if it does not cure at the first accession, it invariably does at the third; for a regular cathartic, three spoonfuls are to be taken by a strong person, and two by a female, four hours after a light supper. This Elixir acts as a gentle anodyne, does not operate until the next day, and then without pain, but take care to eat no sallad, and do not expose yourself to the air.

Females who daily use this medicine in the proportion of seven drops, and men nine do. will live *usque ad mortem*; it renders the young gay & frolicksome; dissolves the icicles of old age; and, as a kind conductor, leads us gently to the 'narrow house appointed for all living.'

What can be so desirable, what so estimable! What medicines, in the wide circumference of our knowledge or experience, can compete with this Elixir?

He wants no company who hath Christ for his companion.

Bee Moths.—The sagacity of man enables him to discover the peculiar habits, which instinct leads the subordinate creation to adopt for self preservation, and his inventive faculty frequently suggests to him, some mode, by which the distinctive habits of such as are noxious may contribute to their destruction. Thus, we discover that instinct teaches the *Bee moth* to secret herself during the day, in the corners of the hive. All, therefore, necessary to be done, is to take such advantage of this fact as that this most pernicious enemy shall rush to its own destruction. For this purpose let the orifice of the hive be four inches wide, and one inch high. At the commencement of the season for the moth place a shingle on the bottom or floor of the hive. You will find in the morning that almost every moth has taken refuge under it.—They are thus readily despatched. This is the mode I have practised with my own bees, and not a single hive has been injured.

New England Farmer.

[From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

The course recommended to Gen. Jackson by strong political partisans in respect to appointments and recals, is one which we should exceedingly deprecate. In the Ministerial Cabinet, it is evidently proper that he should call to his aid those only who concur in his general views of policy, and who will be likely to sustain his measures: because by a different course, the unity of counsel would be destroyed, and the energy of government impaired. The same reason operates, to some extent, in the case of Foreign Ministers. But when we descend to post masters, officers of revenue, &c. it certainly appears to be carrying the doctrine of favoritism too far, to remove men from office who have proved themselves competent and faithful, for no other reason than because they befriended the late Administration.

The effect of such a system, when carried into detail, is injurious in various ways. 1. It removes from office men of experience and faithfulness, and substitutes others who have had no experience and whose faithfulness, is yet to be tried. 2. It annihilates the motives to correct management, which arise from the hope of continuance in office during good behaviour. 3. It induces opposition to the existing government, by promising a reward to such as are active in introducing a new Administration; and thus makes politics a trade. 4. It increases party excitement at and before elections, by appealing to the interests of office holders and office seekers, and arraying them against each other. 5. It makes defeat more disastrous; and in case of doubt as to the constitutionality of an election, offers inducements to forcible resistance.

We know not how far Gen. Jackson intends to carry this system of proscription; but we trust in his good sense and candor, that he will not proceed to extremes. We agree with the General that "Rotation in office is a republican principle"—and within certain limits it is undoubtedly a correct one. But in order to make this principle appear, the wheel must not roll off one set of men, while it retains another who have been on it at least as long, and only differ in the shape of their political creed. Gen. Jackson is now President of the Nation, instead of the idol of a party; all acknowledge him as such and we only hope that he will acknowledge himself so, by forgetting past animosities, and pursuing an impartial, enlightened, and conciliatory course, towards all over whom he presides.

From the Correspondent of the N. Y. Com. Adv.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 14.

The work of *reform* goes on merrily. The city papers have given you on account of the reformations in the Land, Judiciary, and Revenue offices. That of the Post office is not to commence 'till after the arrival of Mr. Barry; and the State department awaits its reform from Mr. Van Buren. There will soon be as general a turning out, throughout the country, as there was when Mr. Jefferson "*reformed*" the government. I am not prepared to say that it will not, in some respects, have a salutary effect. It will break up the odious official monopoly, which, in this city, and elsewhere, has been created and kept up, during the last seven presidential terms. Many of those who have been made to give place to the Jackson Reformers, were themselves appointed to office during the Jefferson *reform*, and have held their situations, by courting the succeeding administrations, in spite of public opinion, in their respective neighbourhoods. The diplomatic corps will undergo a thorough change. Messrs. Brown and Poinsett have asked leave to return, and the others will be recalled. Mr. Floyd, of Va. will go to Spain; Mr. Livingston or Mr. Baldwin, of Pa. to France; Mr. Tazewell to London; Mr. Benton, to Mexico; Mr. Woodbury to St. Petersburg, and so on. These appointments will be very good: but there is another already made, which is disgraceful to the country.—The gentlemen above named will be appointed during the recess of the Senate:—the vacancies to be created by recall. Nearly all the Chefs de Bureaux will be turned out. Mr. Watkins is to give place to Mr. Amos Kendall, and Mr. Cutts, the second Comptroller, to Mr. Isaac Hill. These are reforms, with a vengeance. The editorial corps seems to be fairly within "the rightful course of appointment." Mr. Danforth has obtained the Collectorship of Providence. *Mr.* Nat. Greene is to have the Boston Post Office, and *Mr.* Norton the Post Office at Hartford. *Mr.* Noah is to be rewarded with the Surveyorship of New York, if he will accept it, which, by his friends, is doubted. If Hill is to be a *Chef de Bureau*, Noah, they say, ought to be Prime *Minister*.—It is not yet known what course will be pursued, in regard to the subordinate clerks. It is certain that all those who have taken any part in the contest, in favor of the late administration, will be turned out: and it is probable that all those who have not been the declared friends of Jackson, will also be turned out. It has been proposed to dismiss all the clerks by a general order, and then to reappoint such of them as can make good their claims upon the favor of the party. The various offices in the District of Columbia, are all to be reformed under the immediate superintendence of the Jackson Central Committee. Those various reformations will, of course, be productive of much private suffering. *Reform*, as the Inaugural has it, "is inscribed on the list of executive duties in characters too legible to be overlooked," and the duty is likely to be discharged, with unfeeling promptness and faithfulness. The Reform will be conducted in such a manner, that it can be traced in every part of the country, by the sighs and tears of the houseless and starving families of ex-officers of the Government. The tone of the dominant party has always been extremely harsh, and success has not tended to subdue it. Their exclusive and unfeeling policy they have written, in the annals of the country, "in characters too legible to be overlooked." The case of the 2d Comptroller, is considered as very hard. He inherited an ample fortune, which he spent in a liberal and gentlemanlike manner. He was, for many years, a prominent member of Congress, where he was a favorite with the old republican party. He is the brother in-law of *Mr.* Madison, to whom General Jackson owes all that he is. He has faithfully discharged the duties of his present office, for sixteen years. This man, in advanced age, with a very numerous family solely dependent upon him, is to be thrown on the world, penyless and without resource, to make room for the editor of an obscure kennel press.

Mr. J. A. Hamilton, who is at present, charged with the State Department, was contemplated as the chief clerk of that department, vice *Mr.* Brent, to be turned out. But *Mr.* Hamilton, it seems, does not intend to remain long in Washington; and, were he disposed to take the office, he would not do it, he says, to the injury of *Mr.* Brent, who owed his appointment in 1789, to his father, Alexander Hamilton.—*Mr.* Van Buren will, perhaps, find another aid-de-Camp who is less scrupulous.

Removals from Office.—An individual who, in political feeling, cannot be suspected of any want of attachment to the new Administration; and who is esteemed, and has been frequently quoted by the Jackson party as an authority on points of Constitutional law, gave the following opinion on the subject of removals from office, nearly twenty years ago: "Removals ought to be subject to some rule, founded on the terms of the power given; nor is it a very republican construction that converts the Chief Magistrate into an arbitrary tyrant, that exonerates him from responsibility, and authorizes him to *punish his political opponents as criminals, and substitute private rancour for public justice.*"

Again, the same authority says: "A power to appoint to public offices becoming vacant is necessary to the public good, which requires them to be filled; but the power to remove a deserving officer may serve to gratify private animosity, or promote electioneering interests, or *remunerate electioneering services*, but it is not necessary for the public good."

And again: "A power to appoint, generally, does not imply a power of removal, according to modern as well as ancient decisions." *Nat. Journal.*

New-York, Mareh 16.—His Excellency Martin Van Buren, resigned the office of Governor of this State on Thursday last. His Message to the Legislature, on this occasion, is a neat and appropriate document. On the same day, Lieutenant Governor Throop vacated his seat as President of the Senate, and entered upon the duties of acting Governor, which duties the Constitution confides to him for the remainder of the term for which Mr. Van Buren was elected—that is, two years lacking two months and twelve days. The acting Governor availed himself of this occasion to make a long address, in the form of a regular-built Governor's speech. It is respectably written, and there is no mistake about its meaning. The acting Governor says, "the administration is cast upon him by a contingency, provided for by the Constitution, but which *could not have been anticipated by my constituents, when I was elected.*" This is very true. The people, honest souls, never thought of any such thing. But it is not the first time they have been humbugged. It is a partizan document, *up to the hub*, and goes farther in proscribing the minority, than any other chief magistrate has had the effrontery to go before. We shall say a word or two more about it.

Mr. O'Connell, the Irish orator, at a meeting of the Irish Catholic Association in Dublin, in December, spoke as follows:—

"It is now too late to read the address from our American friends, and therefore I shall move, before we separate, an adjournment to one o'clock on Tuesday. I wish that we should come prepared on the next day, not only to debate upon American sympathy, but to frame a vote of thanks, not like the trifling ones hitherto passed to America, but strong and replete with all the talent we possess. I must say that much praise is due to those who were instrumental in arousing American sympathy, and at the head of the list I place Mr. Coppinger. General Jackson will certainly be, or is, at this moment, the President of the U. States (immense cheering;) and however I may be opposed to him myself, I bow to the will of the people. (Continued applause.) *He has been supported by the whole interest of the Irish emigrants and they are sure of turning the election to any side.* (Cheers.) They have in America all that Irishmen want any where,—a "clear stage and no favor;" and they are still distinguished for their talents, their virtues, their patriotism, their disinterested love of liberty, their perseverance, and above all, for their ardent love for the green fields they left behind them."

Mexico.—A letter from a foreign gentleman in Mexico has been placed in our hands, containing late information from that country. We translate an extract as follows:

Tampico, Febuary 8th.—The general expulsion of the Spaniards is daily expected: the bill for that measure having been sent to the Senate, after renewing the unanimous vote of the House of Representatives. In such an event I shall make a voyage to the United States in company with some of my friends.

Commerce is totally suspended, for the present, by the political convulsions; and the emigration of families increases every day. Guerrero is President, and Bastaemute Vice President.

N. Y. Daily Adv.

Mexico.—We have Vera Cruz intelligence to the 10th ult. by the New-Orleans papers, from which we learn that the tumults in Mexico have subsided in a great degree. Guerrero has been proclaimed President of the Republic by the Supreme Congress, and this decision seems to be submitted to by the people with alacrity. One of the first acts of the new administration was the solemn acknowledgment of the services rendered to the Republic by Commodore Porter, who, with his characteristic promptitude and energy, had greatly contributed to the restoration of good order in the city of Vera Cruz.

Georgian.

Schools in Bombay.—The whole number of pupils belonging to these schools is 1626. They are visited and carefully examined every month by native inspectors. The Boys of the school in Bombay, who have begun to read, assemble in the Mission Chapel on the Sabbath to read the Scriptur and receive catechetical and other religious instruction. In the ten schools for Females, there are upwards of 500 girls.

Christian Watchman.

Latest from the Sandwich Islands.—Intelligence from the Mission has been received by the American Board to the first of October. The attention to religion, at Kairua, was continuing; twenty natives were candidates for admission to the church. The general concerns of the Mission were in a prosperous state. We are sorry, however, to learn, the health of Mr. and Mrs. Ely was feeble, and by the advice of physicians they were expecting to embark for the United States.

Horrid Murders.—Before the county court of Fauquier County, on Monday last, a man about 42 years of age, whose name was Baily Hayes, was brought up charged with the shocking crime of murdering his own father Jacob Hayes, aged 87 and his mother aged 85.—We are told that Baily had for about fifteen years laboured under mental derangement, but that it created no alarm, and kept him dumb except when spoken to. His friends, who are highly respected, had him taken before a magistrate shortly after the commencement of his affliction with a view of sending him to the Lunatic Hospital, flattering themselves that his mind might by restored; but failing in the project, he returned to the house of his brother in law, from whence at the request of his parents, being their younges child, he was taken to his father's house, where he continued to live to the moment we are about to mention.

Early on Wednesday morning, the 11th inst. Baily carried a billet from the wood pile into the room where his aged father was sitting near the fire smoking, and struck him, without manifesting the least previous hostile indication, and beat him in the most horrible manner. His mother then in her bed next arrested his attention, and he struck her several blows that closed her earthly career. He then went out in the yard and attacked an aged negro woman—a neighbor not very far off saw his conduct, and with his gun in his hand ran towards Hayes, calling to him to desist—he did so, and the neighbor when he came in found the old man in the greatest agony from the wounds he had received, of which he died in the course of the day—the old lady was dead, and the negro much injured—the daughter of Baily was the only person uninjured about the premises.

The court being satisfied that he was mentally deranged, remanded him to jail; from whence he will probably be ordered to the hospital as soon as there is a vacancy in either of those institutions—it being now understood that at least 13 applicants have been told the western one was full. *Richmond Compiler.*

Franklin, Tenn. March 13th, 1829.

Shocking.—On Friday evening last, Capt. Thomas Cash, left Cotton Port, (about 6 miles from this place) where there had been a shooting match, in company with Samuel and John Caperton. They went with Cash near his own house, perhaps to his gate; when a rencounter ensued in which he received four or five stabs, which terminated his existence on the next day. The Capertons have fled, and a reward is offered for their apprehension. No person witnessed the transaction but some of the negroes of the deceased. We have no desire to influence public opinion in this affair, which may become a matter of legal investigation; but would observe, that things of this kind have become too common amongst us, and require either the strong arm of the law, or public sentiment to put them down. It is unfortunately the case, that a trifling quarrel often produces the most bloody consequences; and according to the present notions of society, that man is held cheap indeed who cannot produce a sharp knife, a long dirk, or an unerring pistol, with boastful commendations upon the good qualities of each, and a threat to use them, should occasion offer.

Western Balance.

From the Norfolk Herald.

Base Ingratitude.—A stranger, calling himself Rowe, of a forlorn and miserable aspect, without acquaintance or money; without food, and almost without raiment, some time ago applied to Col. Wm. Wright, of this neighborhood, to give him employment on his farm. Struck no less by the wretched appearance than the intelligence and seeming ingenuousness of the applicant Col. Wright agreed to take him on trial, as manager of his farm and was so well pleased with his deportment, that he continued him in that situation and treated him with unusual kindness and consideration.—This the ingrate returned by taking the opportunity of being entrusted by his employer with the sale of a load of cotton in our market, to run off with the proceeds, amounting to $517. Having ascertained that he had taken the route to N. Carolina via the Canal, Col. Wright employed Mr. Jno. Wilson and a Mr. English to pursue him; and on their arrival at Elizabeth City, they ascertained that he had left there only an hour before could be 20 miles distant. The immediately renewed the pursuit, overtook the fugitive, and escorted him back to this place on Monday night. The next day, he was taken before the Mayor, and not being able to give security for his good behavior, was committed to jail.

The fellow seems to have been fully aware that he had committed only a breach of trust and could therefore bid the Penitentiary defiance; for when the Mayor ordered him to be taken to prison, he remonstrated against it with the most brazen nonchalance, alleging that he had committed no crime—that he had become indebted to Col. Wright, to be sure—but he would pay him every cent, if he would only have a little patience!

"But," said the Mayor, "I commit you as a person of ill fame, and you must either give security for your good behavior or go to jail."

"I don't know what business any body has with my *fame*," retorted the prisoner, with perfect coolness.

"Take him away," said the Mayor; and he was accordingly gallanted to prison between a brace of Constables.

He had only $90 about him when taken—the remainder he had chiefly spent in the purchase of two horses, (one from Mr. B. Raux, the other from R. W. Baugh, Esq of Deep Creek,) a gig, (from Granberry, coach painter,) saddle, harness, &c.

Snow Storms.—The city editors in New York whines bitterly at the effects of what they call a "tremendous snow storm," falling in flakes and covering the side walks! A Green Mountain Boy would "laugh in his sleeve" at such an account of a snow storm; and if introduced to a city editor, ten to one, he would invite him, to a "sleigh ride, all the way out of the world, up in Vermont," where the snow is twenty feet deep in many a drift; and where Freemen think no more of dashing through a ten foot drift to a March meeting, than the "men of Gotham" do in brushing a flake from the side walk, that may happen to impede their passage to the Theatre.—*Vermont paper.*

No doubt they have very fine snow storms sometimes among the Green Mountains—but nothing to what they have in Nova Zembla. We have seen a few, moreover, in this State, of very respectable magnitude. If Constable's Patent, half way between Oneida Lake and Black River say in Redfield, for instance, can't turn out as many cubic feet of snow in a season, as any spot of equal dimensions in Vermont, than there has been a change in the climate since we travelled through those woods twenty years ago, upon snow shoes! Query: Do the people of Vermont, when returning to their homes after a storm, ever find it necessary to search for their houses by sounding with poles? If not, let them go to Redfield!—*N. Y. Com. Adver.*

A man named Crosswhite, has been tried and convicted in Kentucky, for passing counterfeit coin. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for four years. The Lexington paper says—

"The character and peculiar circumstances of the prisoner were calculated to excite sympathy. He had been a wealthy and highly respectable citizen; proverbially honest, until by bank endorsements he became embarrassed. Embarrassment lead to dissipation—dissipation to bad company,—and bad company to crime and ignominy. The dupe and the tool of artful knave, he is now the victim of violated law—such is the brief history of Elijah Crosswhite.

A friend in Baltimore, writing to us, incidentally (says the Editor of the Maryland Republican) mentioning the removal of the old veteran Col. Lowry, from office, says:

"The good old Republican Colonel Lowry is superseded in office. Although by birth a foreigner, he is identified with the nation—those of his blood have moistened the American soil in its defence. His son, one of the brightest ornaments of "the Monumental City"—his highly gifted and much lamented son—fell in repelling from its precincts, in the late war, the more than savage foe. The hoary and aged father might, without injury to any, have been spared in office a few years longer. But a little while and those who know him now will know him no more forever! It is hard that he should be brought down to the grave in sorrow."

In all the wild extravagancies of party and popular feelings which have from time to time agitated this country, there were still some barriers circumscribed by proud and independent feelings, as well as by feelings hallowed to humanity itself, that were superior to party rage—and that sanctified the precincts of those venerable old worthies. If Col. Lowry was a foreigner by birth, he was the warm hearted countryman of thousands of Irishmen, who rendered no small service to the favorite candidate of that class of our citizens in the recent Presidential election. Long has he been near and dear to the Irishmen of Baltimore. I remembered well, how effectually he assisted to rally the feelings of the Irishmen of Baltimore in the memorable years of 1794 and 5, when he commanded the 27th Regiment, then fully a rival to the 5th Regiment itself. Often and often, when public spirit was essential, has Col. Lowry been foremost to devote his all at its shrine. Of his son, Lowry Donaldson, whose name stands sculptured at the top of the Battle Monument, the most distinguished victim that fell in defence of Baltimore—a man of highly accomplished manners, and of fairest promise—a Representative of the People of Baltimore—who was, before he fell, the prop and stay of his aged father—have no warmer or deeper recollections been left in his behalf, than that his infirm and worn down parent, in his last days, should be turned out of employment, poor and pennyless, to starve in the very community his life has been devoted to, and his son was sacrificed for?

From the Baltimore Statesman.

We insert the following letter, as somewhat of a curiosity. An article had appeared in the Democratic Press, which intimated that a prominent individual from the western part of Pennsylvania had been invited to Washington, with a view, as was supposed, of placing him in the office of Secretary of the Treasury; but that great influence had been brought to bear, and finally succeeded in discomposing this arrangement, by the appointment of Samuel D. Ingham.

Whatever were the grounds for this opinion, it appears to us that the affair had better been permitted to die a natural death, than to receive *such an explanation* as we have in Mr. Baldwin's letter. The promises held out, though of an "indefinite" character, were, it seems, sufficient to bring Mr. Baldwin from Pittsburg to Washington. And now that he is there, what *circumstances* have occurred to place him in a *situation*, which enjoins the refusal of the boon, whatever it may be, that induced him to undertake this journey? The explanation is certainly not a happy one.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 9, 1829.

To the editor of the U. S. Telegraph.

SIR:—The above article from the Democratic Press of the 6th ult. being brought under my notice in a manner entitled to all respect from me, I feel it my duty to say, that if the writer intended to allude to me as the person who was invited to Washington, to take the station now assigned to Mr. Ingham, he is wholly mistaken.—I was not invited here to take *that* or any other *definite* station, and did not know until some time after my arrival, *what* the Gen. *intended to offer for my acceptance.* I think it my duty to further say, that all his conduct and deportment to me, have evinced the utmost kindness and friendship.

Yours, respectfully,
HENRY BALDWIN.

His Majesty's Revenue.—The York (U. C.) Observer, of the 2d instant, contains the following article, from which it appears that the King had better come over to Canada and look after his own guineas, as they will run the hazard of being wasted:—

"During a discussion that took place on Friday, Mr. Fothergill stated, that a late member of Parliament was appointed, by the late Lieut. Governor, to expend a sum of money upon the roads of the district where he resides. The member sent for a man who was in his debt, and told him if he would consent to pay what he owed him, he would give him a *good job.* The debtor agreed, and he was allowed 12s. 6d. a rod. This man who obtained the *good job*, sent for a man in his debt, and told him if he would pay him what he owed him, he would give him a *good job!* The man said he would, and he took the contract at 6s. 3d. per rod. By these stipulations it will be seen that the Province was robbed by one of the plundering guardians of the people."

This is equal to the *Rip-Raps*, on a small scale.

"Another hon. gentleman (Dr. Lefferty) stated that another of the precious guardians obtained from the Treasury 200 guineas for the repair of the roads. On his way from York, he happened to sleep in a suspicious house, and by way of protecting the money entrusted to him, he, as he thought safely, lodged the guineas in a barrel of bran. But, unfortunately for the people, a Cow, as destructive as Dennis Bulgruddery's, broke into the room, swallowed up the bran, and with it the whole of the Guineas! The Guardian of the public purse and of the rights and liberties of the people, was so humane that he would not kill the golden cow for the sake of the money; and the House of Assembly applauding his humanity, and the deep and durable interest he manifested towards the people, resolved to thank him for this *financial* proceeding!"

It is well that this cow did not belong to the gentleman who ripped up the Goose that laid the Golden Eggs. We the Black Cattle of the Province should hold a public meeting, and vote a piece of gold plate to the humane servant of the King.

Key West.—The proprietors of the island have made, as we are informed, a division of their several interests in the soil, which heretofore was held by them in common. This circumstance is one which must tend considerably to the advancement of this place, as now the lots which have been laid off will be exposed to sale by their respective owners; as far as our individual observation extends, we are induced to believe, on terms moderate and liberal. By any observing mind it will be perceived, that Key West is destined to be a place of considerable importance. Possessing a harbour the most safe and commodious on the coast, with an entrance allowing any draft of water, all property which may unfortunately be wrecked on what is known as the Florida reef, must be brought here—and the proximity of the rich commercial city of Havana secures to those interested in the property sold a fair competition among purchasers—while at the same time the presence of a court, with an enlightened Judge presiding, insures that there is every guarantee against the transgression of moral rectitude that the laws of the country can afford.

Key West Register.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1829.

We are authorised to announce CHARLES FISHER, Esq. as a candidate to represent the Borough of Salisbury in the next General Assembly.

The VICE-PRESIDENT of the United States, with his family, arrived at Mr. Slaughter's in this town, on Wednesday last, and left here the next morning on his return to his residence in South-Carolina.

JAMES MADISON, the venerable ex-President, has been nominated as a Delegate to the Convention about to assemble in Virginia, and, in compliance with the earnest solicitations of his fellow-citizens, has consented to serve. This Convention, as far as we can judge from the nominations already made, will present an imposing array of talents and worth; and Virginia need notfear to commit the revision of her constitution to such hands.

Reform.—Nearly every prominent editor, in violence and abuse, we mean, who supported Gen. Jackson, has received his reward. *Duff* is made printer to both Houses of Congress, and is the official organ of the Executive—*Noah* is offered the Surveyorship of the port of New-York—*Hill* is made 2d Comptroller, and *Kendall* 4th auditor—the editor of the Boston Statesman, contrary to a rule invariably observed for many years, has been appointed Postmaster of Boston; and some other editors in Massachusetts and Rhode Island have been rewarded with offices in the Customs. Others are mentioned, who will shortly be provided for; and when the big ones are well taken care of, the "small fry," it is expected, will come in for a portion of the crumbs.

It would seem to be the opinion of some, as ignorant or regardless of the freedom of opinion, as they are vociferous in their support of the "powers that be," that neither the measures nor principles of the new Administration should be called in question; that as the President was the choice of the people, his measures must be *right*, or if *wrong*, must not be *censured*. This doctrine is too slavish for this country; and no President, however popular he may have been, can enforce it. It is for the interest of the people, that a watchful eye should be kept on the conduct of their rulers; that their measures should be freely examined, and censure or blame awarded, as they may deserve; and if General Jackson expects to avoid this salutary scrutiny of his official conduct, he greatly deceives himself. Some animadversions on the President's appointments,—and, we are sorry to say, they were too well deserved,—have already been stigmatized as "unblushingly impudent;" and it would not be at all surprising, if ere long some of the supple parasites of power should have the impudence to brand with *rebellion* every expression of disapprobation. But such tools as these, however much they may wish it, cannot introduce the "reign of terror;" the press *will* speak out its thunders; public opinion will not be overawed; and the measures of the present administration will be fearlessly examined, and, if they merit it, boldly censured. Let General Jackson throw off the trammels of party—let him act upon the advice which he gave Mr. Monroe, and become, what he should be, the President of the *nation*, and he will receive a support, such as no President, since the days of Washington, has ever yet received: he will then find, how easy it is, by "noble means," to secure the confidence, not of a desperate and reckless party, but of the WHOLE PEOPLE: but let him pursue a contrary course; let him cast himself into the arms of a *party*, and he must rely upon his *party*, which will be constantly crumbling away, as the prospect of office becomes more and more remote, while the number of his opponents will be as regularly augmented. By taking the latter course, he must fail, because his party, which has no community of feeling, no bond of principle to hold it together, cannot sustain him; and as he came into office by the mandate of a large majority, he will go out with the consent of a still greater. He has yet time, notwithstanding the false steps he has already taken, to choose between the two courses; and we sincerely hope that he will even now choose wisely, discard his evil counsellors, and be, not in *name*, but in *deed*, the President of THE PEOPLE.

Mr. CLAY has received, on his return home, the most flattering testimonials of respect and continued confidence. His enemies have doomed him to destruction; but in this instance, they have undertaken a task beyond their power. Mr. Clay may have his faults, and who has not? but he has also shining virtues as well as splendid talents. In his honesty and integrity we have the utmost confidence; and in manly independence and openness of action, scorning all disguises, how far superior is he to the individual who now fills his place. He has warmed vipers into life, who have turned and stung their benefactor, and these reptiles have been rewarded for the deed, and their base ingratitude applauded; he has faithfully served his country and stood by her in her darkest hour, and even she has turned a willing ear to the slanders of his enemies: but still he stands firm to his purpose, and secure in the panoply of his lofty and unbending integrity. Such a man cannot be put down, so that he will not rise again; his fame may be obscured for a time, but it will emerge, with increased splendor, from its partial eclipse.

In the Inaugural Address of General Jackson, we find the following declaration:

"In administering the laws of Congress, I shall steadily keep in view the *limitations* as well as the *extent* of the Executive power; trusting thereby to discharge the functions of my office without transcending its authority."

In the law of Congress entitled "An act to reduce into one the several Acts establishing and regulating the Post Office Department," passed in March, 1825, we find the following provisions:

"The Postmaster General shall appoint two Assistants, and such Clerks as may be necessary, &c. He shall establish Post Offices, and appoint Postmasters at all such places as shall appear to him expedient, on the post roads that are or may be established by law: *Provided*, that in case of the death, resignation, or removal from office of the Postmaster General, all his duties shall be performed by his senior Assistant, until a successor shall be appointed, and arrives at the General Post Office to perform the business."

It is said that General Jackson directed the removal of the Postmaster at Nashville, and the appointment of a successor. We content ourselves with stating the law and the fact, leaving it to the People to determine whether, in this case, the General did "steadily keep in view the limitation as well as the extent of the Executive power," and whether by this assumption of the power expressly given by law to the Postmaster General, he was not transcending the authority vested in him.

The Postmaster thus promptly removed, we have always understood, was a competent and faithful officer, and performed his duties to the entire satisfaction of the Department and the public.

The Treaty of Commerce and Navigation between the United States and the King of Prussia, as agreed upon by *Henry Clay*, Secretary of State U. States, and *Ludwig Niederstetter*, Charge de Affaires of the King of Prussia, has been ratified, and published in the *National Intelligencer*; and is the first law bearing President Jackson's signature, which has been published.

The committee appointed to procure subscriptions for the suffering poor in N. York, recently waited on a *poor* man, whose property was estimated at something short of a million. He gave them *a dollar*—They waited upon a widow, who, it was said, could not afford to give any thing.—Her mite was cheerfully bestowed—*ten dollars!* The best of the joke is, that another *poor* man, who tho't the publication of the above incidents relating to him or his brother, stopped his newspaper, the Commercial Advertiser, in which they first appeared. It happened to be neither himself nor his brother.

The young pupils of the French Marine at Toulon lately gave a splendid banquet to their colleagues of the United States of America embarked on board the frigate *Java*, at anchor in the road-stead. At this fete the flags of the two nations were intertwined, and the greatest cordiality as well as the most perfect order, prevailed. A similar fete was afterwards given to the young pupils of the French Marine on board of the American frigate. *Courrier des Etats Unis.*

Two old Veterans descended to the Tomb.—Died, at the Poor-House in this town, on the 17th ult. Mr. Amos Brown, a soldier of the American Revolution, aged 88 years.

Also, at the Poor-House on the 19th ult. Joseph Cook, aged *one hundred and two years.* Mr. C. came to this country from England, at the age of 28 years; was present at Braddock's defeat; afterwards at the breaking out of the Revolution, he enlisted into the continental army, and was a faithful soldier during the war; was under the immediate command of General Washington, and shared in the dangers at Monmouth, Trenton, and finally at York-town. Since the close of that war he has resided in this town. Although poor and extremely illiterate, he ever sustained the character of an honest, industrious and temperate man. Even since he arrived at the age of 100 years, he partly supported himself by his own labor. *Stonington Telegraph.*

Died, of a mortal wound, on Friday, 20th inst. in the 42nd year of his age, Mr. *Thos. Rose*, Constable of Dinwiddie.—The circumstances relative to the premature death of this valuable citizen, appear to be as follows—Mr. Rose, in the discharge of his official duty, had levied an execution on a Watch, the property of a certain Capt. Wm. Frazier, of Dinwiddie. Frazier demanded the watch of Mr. Rose, who refused to give it up before the execution was satisfied, whereupon Frazier shot him in the left breast, and he expired in an instant. The murderer, after depriving a loving wife of her best friend, eleven children of an affectionate parent and the community of an inestimable citizen, made his escape. *Pet. Republican.*

Police Office.—James Foy was brought up yesterday morning charged with having attempted to take the life of Samuel Beny by scalding him. They were both laborers in the Brewery of Mr. Milbank, No. 62 Olive-street, and while working by the side of the mash tub, then filled with water, in which the malt was undergoing an infusion, a dispute arose between them, which ended in Foy's throwing Beny headlong into the tub, where he held him by main force, although two other laborers, Barney Cullen and Israel Norris, endeavored to release him. He must have remained in the scalding water with his head downwards immersed to the breast for several seconds. Mr. Hopson went to the house of the sufferer and found him able to give a statement of the affair, although in the most shocking condition. He declared that the wash was at the temperature of 170 of Farenheit's thermometer. His life is despaired of. Foy was committed for trial. *N. Y. Evening Post.*

Francis Baylies declines indignantly the Collectorship, New Bedford—he has been a faithful laborer for the General and demanded a more lucrative birth—he aimed at the Collectorship at Boston, but this has been promised to David Henshaw. An effort is making to have Mr. Freeman re-instated at New-Bedford—the public voice is loud in his favor.

Retrenchment!—Ere Gen. Harrison has fairly got to the Capital of Colombia—certainly before he will have had the opportunity of earning a dollar of his $9000 outfit and 9000 salary, he will be notified of his being recalled. Mr. Moore will receive another $9000 outfit and 9000 salary, for performing the service which Gen. Harrison was previously paid that amount to perform, and to which he was full as competent as Mr. Moore. Is this reform? or is it a reckless waste of the public money on Executive favorites? Answer, gentlemen—you who have dwelt with so much bitterness of spirit on Mr. Adams' mission to England. As we have determined within our own mind to judge the present administration by its measures, without prejudice, we ask the favor of its adherents to audit this item of $18,000, that we may have their sanction for passing it to the debt of "*Retrenchment Account*," on the books of Messrs. Chilton, Hamilton & Co. *Norfolk Herald.*

"*Keep this side up.*"—New Hampshire has sent in its adhesion to the new administration, by throwing a political somerset. Last year it was all for Adams. Last week it came out all for Jackson. The good people were charmed at the word "*reform*"—But they had not seen the evidence of it, as manifested by recalling General Harrison from Colombia, and taking 18,000 dollars out of the treasury to pay a political partisan, in the person of Thomas P. Moore of Kentucky.

DENTISTRY.

CHARLES B. PELTON,

SURGEON-DENTIST, respectfully informs the public, that he has settled in Salisbury, and will practice Dentistry in that and the neighbouring towns. He will visit Wadesboro', Charlotte, Lincolnton, Concord, Salem, Greensboro' & Hillsboro,' three or four times a year. This arrangement will give to his patients in those places, nearly all the advantages of a permanent residence in either of them, by permitting frequent examinations of his previous operations.

As he is, as yet, acquainted with but few of the citizens of Salisbury, he begs leave to submit the following certificate from a Graduate of the New-York Medical College, and one of the first Dentists in the Union.—

"I do hereby certify, that the bearer, Mr. C. B. Pelton, after having properly prepared himself by an extensive course of Medical and Surgical reading, has taken instructions from me in Dental Surgery; and from the dexterity and skill with which he performs all operations on the teeth and mouth, I feel the utmost confidence in recommending him to my friends and the public as a judicious and scientific Dentist.

I further certify, with great pleasure, that during an acquaintance of several years with Mr. Pelton, he has sustained a high character for integrity and moral worth, and is well deserving of public patronage.

D. C. AMBLER, M. D.
Surgeon-Dentist."

Columbia, S. C. Dec. 29, 1828.

References.—At Wadesboro', Dr. Thomas D. Park, Alex. Little, Esq. John A. MacRae, Esq.

At Charlotte, Drs. Caldwell, Harris, Williamson, and Boyd.

At Concord, Daniel Coleman, Esq. and Mr. Cannon.

At Salisbury, Dr. L. Mitchell and Dr. Smith.

Salisbury, N. C. April 4, 1829.—3t30.

NOTICE.—All those indebted to the late Michael O'Farrell, deceased are notified to come forward and settle their accounts, as longer delay will be attended with disadvantage:—and those having claims against the estate, are requested to present them to the subscribers, properly authenticated for payment. JAMES NOWLAND, *Adm'r.*
ELIZA O'FARRELL, *Adm'x.*

Mecklenburg county, N. C.
March 26, 1829. 3t28

Royal Learning.—The King of Persia made many inquiries of Sir Hartford Jones respecting America, "What sort of a place is it? How do you get at it? Is it under ground or how?"

A Dwarf, calling himself Major Stevens, thirty-seven inches high, weighing 34 pounds, and 24 years of age, is exhibiting himself to the people of Savannah. This is the same gentleman who performed the part of Tom Thumb, in the New York, Philadelphia and Boston Theatres.

There is a church now building in Montreal, Canada, which is 560 feet in length, 150 in breadth, height to the eaves 100 feet, with 24 towers, the two in front 240 feet high; the pulpit window 60 feet by 34. The cost is estimated at more than half a million of dollars. When will men learn that this "pomp and circumstance" of religion, has no foundation in the pure precepts of Christianity.

A sailor looking serious in a certain chapel in Boston lately, was asked by the clergyman if he felt any change; whereupon the tar put his hand into his pocket, and replied, "I have not a cent."

THE MARKETS.

Fayetteville, March 27.

Cotton 8½ a 8 35; bagging 20 a 24; bacon, 6 a 8; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 16½; flour 5½ a 6½; flaxseed 90; iron 5 50 a 6 50; lard 7 a 7½; molasses 3½ a 37½; nails 9; oats 22 a 25; sugar, common, 9 50 prime 11 a 12; salt 1 00; wheat 1 25 a 1 30; whiskey 25 a 30.

Columbia, March 25.

Cotton, 8 ½ a 9 37½ Bagging, yard, 21 a 25; Bacon, lb. 7 a 8; Bale Rope, lb. 14 a 16; Coffee, lb. 17 a 20; Corn, bushel, 43 a 45; Iron, Bar, 5 a 6½; Molasses, 45 a 50; Salt, Liverpool, 75 a 87½; Sugar, 10 a 12½; Flour 5 a 6.

Cheraw, March 25.

Cotton, 8¾ a 9½; Bagging, 23 a 25; Rope, 10 a 12; Coffee, 17 a 19; Sugar, 10 a 12; Salt, 80; Bacon, 8 a 10; Corn, 40; Flour 4½ a 5, Whskey, 35 a 37½; Molasses, 45. Flax Seed, 70; Oats, 20.

Charleston, March 26.

Cotton 8 a 9½; bagging 22 a 24; bacon 6 a 6½; apple brandy none; corn 45 a 48; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior to good, 12 a 13; iron 4½; molasses 28 a 30; sugar, brown, 8 a 10; Muscovado 11½; salt, Liverpool, 40; T. Island 48 a 50; whiskey 26 a 27; Flour 8 a 8½.

North-Carolina Bank Bills, 2½ per cent. dis.

A Blacksmith Wanted.

A YOUNG MAN, coming well recommended, will find employment and liberal wages given, by inquiring of the subscriber, living in Concord. JOHN E. MAHAN.
3t30.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, fall Term, 1828.

Eliza Cox vs. William Cox. } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of the State: *Ordered*, therefore, that publication be made six weeks, in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for said county, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, then & there to plead, answer or demur to said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

JAS. M. HUTCHISON, Clk.
6t32—pr. adv. $3 00.

State of North-Carolina.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, fall Term, 1828.

Benjamin Steward vs. Harriet Steward. } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of the State: *Ordered*, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for her to appear at our next Superior Court of Law, at Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, then & there to answer, plead or demur to said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

JAS. M. HUTCHISON, Clk.
6t32—pr. adv. $3 00.

Lands and Negroes for Sale,

In Burke County.

THE subscriber has a desire, to sell a tract of Land, known by the name of VINE HILL: upwards of two hundred acres, whereon is an elegant well-finished, large, commodious dwelling house, with a wing at one end, for a family room; a good Barn, smith Shop, stables and other necessary out houses; together with a good set of Mills, Saw and Grist Mill; all within a mile of Morganton. ALSO, three other TRACTS, adjoining the above stated tract. The improvements of the first mentioned tract, are not exceded by any in the county, for elegance and convenience.

—*ALSO.*—

four tracts, on the north fork of Catawba River, and one on Mudy Creek; several Lots in Morganton; between twenty and thirty

Likely Negroes, among them are Mechanicks. *ALSO.*

A good Wagon and Team.

The sale to commence the 26th day of next October, at the Court-House in Morganton, and continue, until all are sold. The conditions of the sale, are these, twelve months credit will be given; bonds with approved security will be required. J. M. GREENLEE.

March 21, 8829.—3t31.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the New York Mirror.

REFORMATION.

"These are common and familiar things."

The moon was just rising above the trees—its pure light streaming down through the foliage of the wide spreading vine which overran the piazza of Mr. Inman's place, on the banks of the East River. Mr. Inman and his family were assembled together at the door, to enjoy the beauties of the scene. The river was trembling in the silver radiance of the heavens. Steamboats occasionally ploughed their steady way towards the city, and flung out from their pipes long trains of fiery and flashing smoke, whose lurid glare formed a pleasing contrast to the pale splendour of the night. The frog and the catydid were rejoicing in the silence and solitude of the hour, and, sometimes, the whip-poor-will added its pleasant and melancholy notes.

Intelligent and affectionate families, when holding free and familiar communion at such moments as these, revel in a kind of happiness, which, perchance, passes away like the moonlight, yet which, in the barrenness of after years, when some are far absent and some dead, is remembered with feelings of tenderness and fond regret. Mr. Inman, as he surveyed the happy circle around him, and caught the various expressions of their sweet faces, missed only one. It was his son Edward. Fortune had every other way blessed him. He enjoyed health, wealth, and sustained reputation. His own heart was good, his conscience clear, and his feelings were sufficiently lively and sensitive to enable him to appreciate all the fine advantages and delicate charms which sprang up, like flowers, along his path of life. He had married the being of his early and unwavering love; and his daughters, as they rose up in all the enchantments of female beauty, when health, modesty and education combined to develope and refine it, formed the comfort and the joy of his declining years. But fortune's favours are never unalloyed. Ever watchful against extremes, either of happiness or despair, her creatures may find a shadow in her loveliest heaven, and some light ever streams upon them from her blackest storms.

Mr. Inman lost half the relish of his prosperity in consequence of the wayward disposition of his son. He had striven in vain to awaken his pride, or to stimulate his ambition, he offered every pecuniary assistance, as well as all that his own personal care and affection could bestow; yet the wild and reckless boy neglected all his opportunities, slighted the advice of his generous parents, deceived them at times so grossly, that they began to be alarmed lest he should abandon himself to depravity, and perhaps place himself within the danger of the law—a misery and a disgrace which he well knew would bring his mother to the grave, and shade the contentment of the family. And yet Edward was noble in his nature, and his talents were far above the ordinary level. He had been infected with the poisonous example of evil associations, and, amid the multiplicity of his other occupations, and the new and exciting emotions which thus gained entrance into his mind, his bitter feelings were drowned and his early affections forgotten.

As Mr. Inman reflected upon these things, and cast over in his own mind the temptations which naturally allure the young and ardent, from those humble and correct courses, which passionless age and repeated experience scarcely enable many of his own associates to persevere in the line of moral right, he resolved to take some prompt and decisive step, in order to tear his son away, at whatever expense to his own feelings.

His determination was strengthened by the conversation of his wife and daughters. He understood from them that Edward had been absent with a party of young men, notable for their licentiousness and extravagance; that he had, by dint of entreaty, and more than one story which afterwards turned out to be of his own invention, gained a considerable sum from his mother, since which he had not been seen. His habits he had long known to be loose, and reports continually reached him of his rudeness, violence, and folly.

The party at length broke up and retired to rest, except the father. He remined alone, with the intention of waiting Edward's return—of holding with him a serious conversation, and of bidding him prepare for sea; that he might forget his bad habits in the discipline of the ship and the varieties of foreign climes, and not return till circumstances should have dissolved the bands by which his dissipated companions were kept together.

The vast concave which spread over his head, and in which the moon and stars shone like brilliants set in a ground of azure, had turned many degrees around, and borne down with it, behind the western hills, its hundred thousand glittering worlds, ere the sad mortal, who sat in silence by the banks of the stream, was weary of regarding their revolutions. As he lost himself in contemplation, and almost forgot the vexations of earth in beholding the infinite splendour of the heavens, he was interrupted by the sound of a footstep, and turning himself towards the spot whence it proceeded, beheld the shadow of a man visible in the moonlight, and in moment his son mounted the steps of the piazza.

He paused at the sight of his father, and attempted to mutter something, but was unable to conceal the fact that his usual ease of manners and fluency of conversation were considerably impaired by the influence of liquor. He staggered as he undertook to advance, and listened to the exclamation of his father with an embarrassment which nothing but the confused state of his senses rendered tolerable.

"Good heavens! Edward," cried Mr. Inman; "is it possible! I can scarcely trust the evidence of my senses."

"I beg pardon," hiccupped Ned, with a vain effort to appear composed and polite. "I beg pardon, my dear sir, but the—that is—Bob and I—you see—we went down—to—Lord bless me, what a clever fellow Bob is!—I must make you acquainted with him—you would find both instruction and delight in Bob—he's one of the most whole soul generous dogs that ever"——— He hiccupped, muttered something, and was silent.

Mr. Inman knew that this was no time to urge advice, and accordingly, with deep mortification and a heavy consciousness of the extent of his misfortune, he left his drunken son to reel up to his chamber, and sleep away the fumes of his night's revel. Ned accordingly waved his hand, with a sorry attempt at grace in his parting salutation. Assisted by long habit, he reached his room, and flung himself, all dressed as he was, upon his bed, and immediately sunk into a deep slumber. A burning thirst awakened him by day-break. He arose, and after swallowing large draughts of water, threw open the window, that his feverish face might feel the fresh morning air.

The scene which broke upon his sight was soft and quiet. The river, having lost the silver radiance of the moon, was now tinged with delicate blushes at the sun's approach; like some fair coquette, who, equally accessible to all attachments, adapts herself to the character of every adorer. The blossoming orchards and rich gardens around, hung with drops of sparkling dew, and stirring with the air, diffused an odour pleasant enough when contrasted with the close atmosphere of his chamber—and as he surveyed the landscape, and presented his beating temples to woo the breeze, he was touched with shame and sorrow, and resolved to break abruptly with his associates, to adopt resolutions of temperance and industry, to submit implicitly to his parents' wishes, and to be, hereafter, all that he ought to have been.

He had arrived at the age when young men are most easily affected by the changes and charms of the world, and when they seem to have acquired a strong taste for its enjoyments, without sufficient reason to control it. It is highly important that such should have the benefit of virtuous example among their own companions, as they are much more likely to be swayed by the manners and opinions of their bosom friends, than by the stately advice of those who have few wishes in common with them, and whose ordinary interest leads them out of the way of the temptations which crowd around the path of youth.

Mr. Inman, whose prosperity had presented him with few correct ideas of human nature, was ignorant of the remedies which one more experienced would have attempted, and even while his repentant son was forming resolutions of amendment, he had awakened from a troubled sleep to revolve in his own mind the plan which he had conceived, and in order to render it more effectual, he determined to execute it with all the severity of which he was capable.

When, therefore, after breakfast, he desired Edward to accompany him along a path that led away from the house, he was prepared, not to reason, but to command, and instead of endeavouring to recal him gently, by means of his affections, he proceeded by threats and reproaches to awaken him to a sense of his errors. This, however, had a very contrary effect upon the culprit, who loved rather to be led than driven, and accordingly, instead of flinging himself upon his father's mercy, as he had intended, he grew sullen, and at length angry, so that the interview ended with an order to be ready in a month for sea, on a voyage of at least two years.

This was a blow which stunned him into a kind of unmeaning submission. He grew desperate, and careless. His whole character seemed altered into that of a misanthropic wretch, who had hated mankind, and despised every pleasure but such as drowned the consciousness of his degraded situation.

About three weeks before the day on which he expected to embark, he was walking with a friend, and explaining his strange and unhappy feelings.

"I am," he said, "totally changed from what I was a year ago. My spirit are worn out. My ideas of human nature have altered. I hate all mankind—man—woman—and child—and"——He was here startled by the trampling of feet and the thunder of wheels, and, on turning his head, he beheld a pair of horses flying towards him with all the speed which terror could bestow, and dragging after them a carriage, which seemed every instant in danger of going to pieces, from the window of which was stretched forth the arms of a lady in an agony of despair. Notwithstanding the mood of mind which he had been in the act of expressing, the natural humanity of his heart was roused at the sight, and, without an instant's hesitation, he placed himself in the way as the horses were passing him, sprang at the reins, and there hung in the utmost peril of his own life.

He was thus carried some distance, till, with great exertions, he at length succeeded in arresting their flight. They were immediately surrounded by a crowd, who secured the foaming and trembling horses, while Edward, tho' nearly exhausted, handed out the lady from her dangerous seat, and had scarcely time to remark, that she was a young quakeress, from whose pale cheek and blue eye terror had been unable to snatch the charms of Hebe, when his senses forsook him, and he fell prostrate at her feet.

When he awoke from his trance, he found his own father and sisters around him, but he knew the apartment was not his own dwelling, and a few minutes conversation informed him of all that had taken place. His wounds were considered dangerous by the physicians, and for some time he remained in suspense whether he was to be permitted to return to the warm and pleasant scenes of life, or to be borne from his couch to the cold grave.—What reflections he made upon the subject may be imagined, and also the young readers of my own sex may conjecture emotions with which he received the attentions of the lovely being whose life he had saved and whose gratitude spoke in every tone of her soft sweet voice, and in every gaze of her beaming eye.

At length he was pronounced out of danger. Very soon after, health and strength returned, and he was permitted to leave his room. She whose face had come to him in his sickness, like light to the tenant of a dungeon, and whose charming attentions made him remember even his pain with a kind of pleasure resumed the modest and retired manner common to her, when she knew that the brave man who saved her life so nobly, was not to be the victim of his generosity. But Edward saw and felt that she regarded him with an emotion deeper than prudent maidens indulge in, except towards those whom they admire, and would gladly love. Their parents turned out to be old friends and what conversation they might have had together I know not, but from my own speculations upon similar subjects, I may be allowed to suppose that the many days which the invalid spent at her father's house, were not consumed in idleness.

When his sickness no longer afforded an excuse for remaining under her roof, he did not neglect the blushing invitation to visit there frequently. Sly rumours spread about among his friends, and, while by many he was ridiculed bitterly, his father's heart grew lighter, and his manner betrayed more joy and unrestrained affection.

I cannot state what wonderfully wise and edifying remarks escaped from the lips of either, as they were wont to sit alone together—with the lamps always accidentally removed into the back parlour—watching the pale moonlight which streamed down through the window upon the carpet, or engaged in any other manner which pleased them best. Nor do I know whether she laid commands upon him to abandon such a mode of dress; but certain it is, that Mr. Edward Inman soon turned into a personage very different from his former self. His ribands, his straps, his chains, and all the trumpery with which divers important gentlemen decorate their beautiful person, were laid aside, and he appeared in a genteel, sober, olive-colored coat, the rest of his dress corresponding. His usual seat at the theatre was occupied by another; and, before he had gained the actual consent of his beloved Mary, the little jade had ridiculed him out of all his irregularities of manner as well as his superfluities of dress.

I was invited to her house, when they were united in the holy bands; and as the grave and affectionate young husband kissed the lips of his blushing bride, I could not help smiling at the capricious tyranny of that rogue Cupid; who could thus metamorphose a wild, dissipated, and dashing young buck like Ned into a steady and moralizing quaker

They have purchased a delightful little place a few miles out of town, which is a perfert paradise, both for the beauties which itself displays and the joy of its inhabitants; and, if we may credit the sparkling eyes and affectionate manner of the youthful wife, when she hears the tread of his horse's hoof in the road that winds around the grass plot before the door, she is the happiest wife, and Ned the best husband in the world.

[From the Berkshire American.]

CURING A COLD.

"Stuff a cold, and starve a fever."—Old Saying.

As much as we venerate the time honored sayings and wise saws of the olden times, we must beg leave to call in question the first clause of the above. It has no more foundation in truth than the divine right of Kings.—Stuff a cold! and starve a fever—as if a cold was not likewise a fever!

But absurd as the first part of this saying is, it has governed multitudes for ages. When they feel the slightest advances of a cold, they incontinently begin to stuff. The cold, thus fed and encouraged, acquires a strength and decision not its own, pushes on with vigor, blockades the nose, the throat, the lungs, and nearly cuts off all communication with the vital air. But the more the patient is stuffed with the cold, the more he stuffs himself with food. One would suppose they were stuffing on a wager—the cold stuffs up the breathing apparatus, the alimentary canal! Only imagine for one moment what a war of stuffing! But it so happens, that the stuffiing of the stomach only increases the stuffing of the lungs, until the stuffed patient, wheezing and barking, can just speak in a hoarse whisper, and deems it a matter of prudence to call a physician.

The doctor comes. "How do you do, Mr. Pheezer?

Patient.—Ugh! ugh! ugh! I dont know Doc—ugh! ugh! ugh!—Doctor, I've got a terrible———ugh! ugh! ugh!———a terrible cold.

[*Enter Wife.*]—Dont try to talk, Mr. Pheezer, you're so stopped up. I'll tell you how 'tis Doctor, Mr. Pheezer put on a damp shirt t'other day, and took cold, and though I've done my best to cure him, he's grown worse and worse, till now poor man he can hardly speak above his breath.

Doctor.—What have you done for him?

Mrs. Pheezer.—Why, besides giving him a sight of yarb drinks, and bathing his feet in warm water, I made him eat as much good victuals as he could any ways stuff down. I han't starv'd, him depend upon it, Doctor.—I've had a good dozen of turkeys cooked, since he was unwell, poor man—which is only a week come tomorrow—besides three spare ribs and a goose—and as sure as I am a living sinner, Doctor, he's eat the bigger part on 'me.

Doctor.—And he's alive yet!

Mrs. Pheezer.—Yes, I desire to be thankful he is; though I think he would'nt ha' lived but a very little while, if I had'nt ha' done what I have, don't you, Doctor?

Doctor.—No, good woman, I think if you had *starved* instead of *stuffing* his cold he would have been well before now.

Mrs. Pheezer.—Lord ha' masy on ye, Doctor! Starve a cold! why I never heard of sich a thing in all my born days.

Doctor.—May be not, Mrs. Pheezer, but I assure you it is not the right way to manage a cold, if you mean to get rid of it. For instance, let the patient take a little tea or coffee, or a glass of water with half a cracker, three times a day—or a little water gruel, if more convenient or agreeable to the taste. By this management a cold may ordinarily be cured in two or three days, while by the stuffiing process it would probably be prolonged as many months, unless death should intervene and put an end to the cold and patient together.

Mrs. Pheezer.—Why, Doctor, I'm astonished at ye. I used to think you knowed something; but now I'm convinced all your skill an't worth the snap o'my thumb. You need'nt come any more, Doc. [*Exit Physician.*] Starve a cold! Well, of all the strange doctrine I ever heard of, this is the cap chief. Among all my sins, Lord help me, I hav'nt got this to answer for.

So Mrs. Pheezer pursued her stuffing regimen, her husband's cold became an inflammation of the lungs, and in a week after, Mrs. Pheezer followed him to the grave, consoling herself in the midst of her affliction, that she had not been guilty of the sin of starving his cold.

Anecdote.—A distinguished gentleman connected with the Cambridge University, who resides in Boston, recently gave an entertainment to a select party of friends. At a late hour, the charms of conversation had not permitted the guests to separate, although the domestics had retired to rest, waiters only remaining to attend upon the company. All at once a noise was heard in the cellar, and the coffee mill was put in rapid motion: the company started and the head waiter was despatched to still it. He returned with a dubious expression of countenance, stating that all was quiet below, that no one was there and that the doors were all fast. Shortly the mill was agitated more rapidly than before, and the waiter made another ineffectual search for the operator. A third time the portentous grinding was heard and the waiter picturing to himself "gorgons and hydras and chimeras dire," and withal having a confounded image of an incendiary conjured up in his creative fancy, with chattering teeh and glaring eyes declined any further investigation of the business. The master of the house then thought it time to look into the matter, and proceeded to the cellar, where he has scarcely set his foot, when the key of the arch was thrown in his face with some force. Not abashed by this gentle salutation, he stepped forward with his lamp, to confront the nocturnal disturber, when lo, a *monkey* was discovered perched upon something out of reach of those whom he had been teasing with his pranks. Jocko had escaped from a caravan of animals, where his genius had been taught to display itself in grinding music from a hand organ and with a discrimination worthy of all praise, he had judged the coffee mill a mere variation of one of those magazines of harmonious sounds. *Bost Pat.*

Cure for weak eyes.—Take a pair of spectacles with silver rims, dislodge the glasses from them, and lodge the rims on your nose, so that the eyes may have fair play. *Probatum est.* A gentleman complaining of *weak eyes* enquired at a fancy store for a pair of spectacles; a large box of them were set out before him on the counter, and he commenced searching for a pair that would strengthen his visual organ, which by the length of time it took him in the trial, appeared to be no easy task. After half an hour's investigation, however, he succeeded in selecting a pair of his liking. He held up a newspaper and could read the print with perfect ease. "I believe, Mister, these will suit my eyes; what's the price?" "One dollar." "There's your money"—said the customer, who, having laid it on the counter, took off his spectacles and departed; but he had not got further than the door, when he discovered that the spectacles *had no glasses in them!* and notwithstanding they suited his "weak eyes" so well, he returned them and took back his money.

Norfolk Herald.

Irish Economy.—At a late Assize in Ireland, two men were condemned to be hanged. On receiving their sentence one of them addressed the Judge, and said he had two favors to ask of him.—"What are they?" said his Lordship. "Please your Honour," said Pat, "will you let me hang this man before I am hanged myself?" "What is the other request?" said the Judge. "Why, please your Honour," continued Pat, "will you let my wife hang me, for she will do it more tenderly than the hangman—and then what she will receive for the jobs will help the poor creater to pay her rent."

Tunes, with words, please the more in proportion as they approach nearer to the natural ascent of the words to which they are assigned. Scotch tunes often end high: their language does the same.